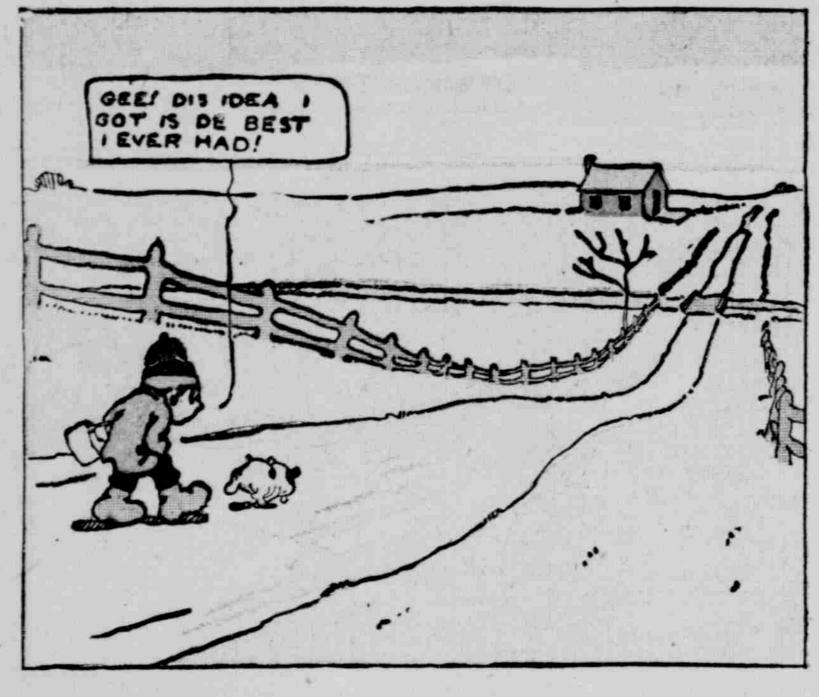
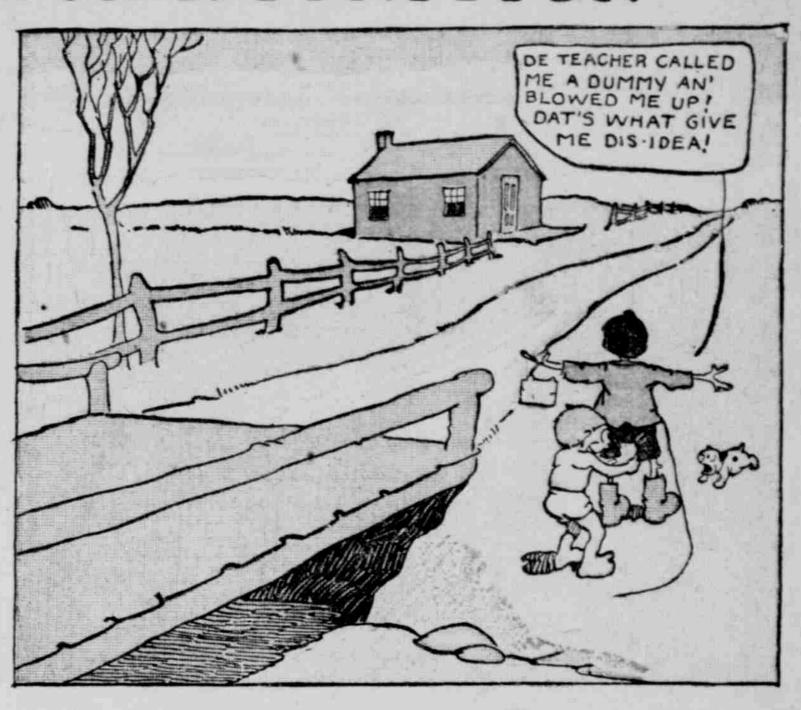
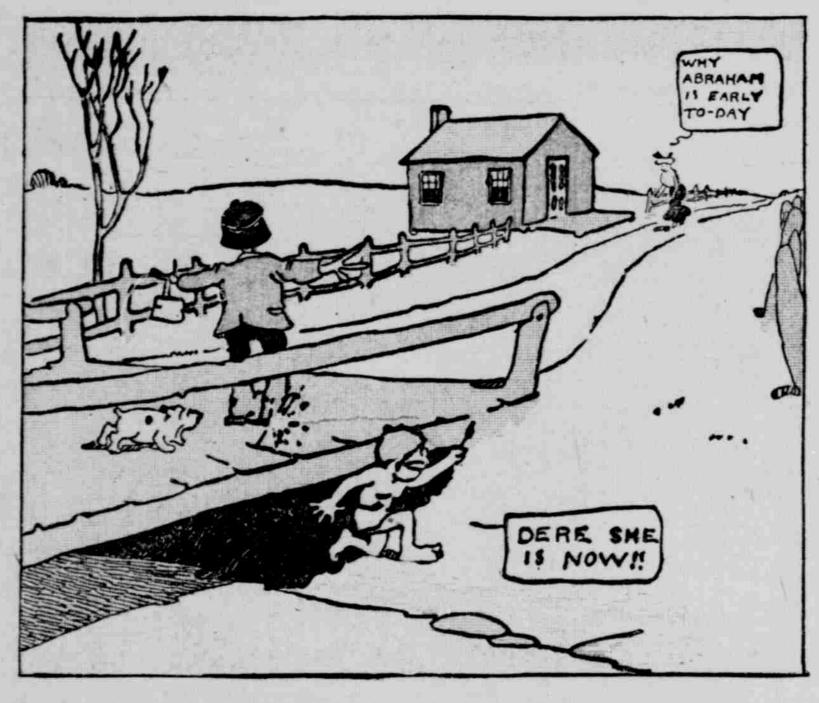
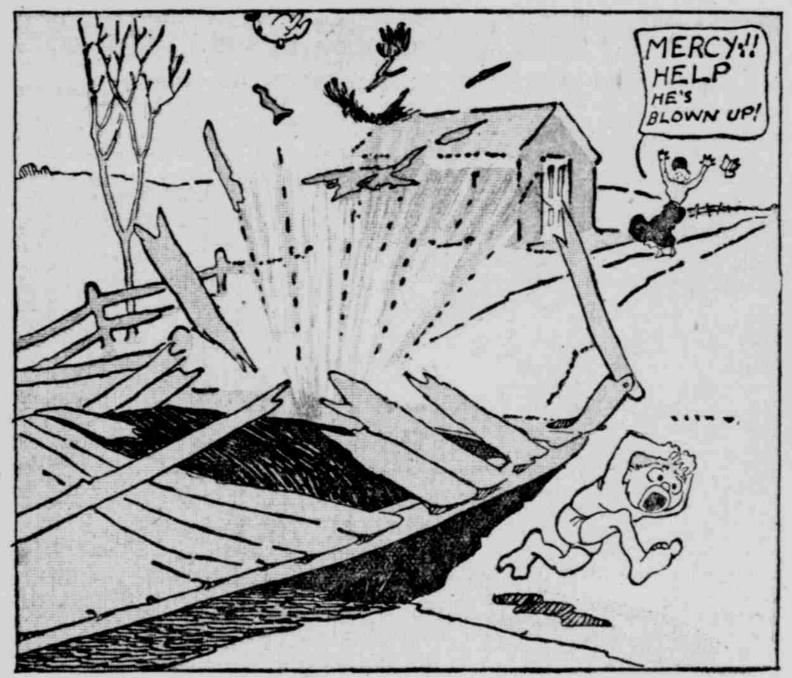
LITTLE ABE CORNCOB WASTED HIS AMMUNITION













HOW BINNACLE JIM AND BILL DIDN'T KID TH' CAP'N



time had a wild cut-throat sort o' a friend, an' just afore he went out o' commission he up an' gives Bill a chart tellin' where treasure 'us hid. Bill never put no dependence in th' thing, not him, but one day bein' in th' latitude o' th' island menshuned, he fished th' thing out o' his chest, an' we showed it t' Cap Walrus.



2. "Well, sir, th' capt'in wasn't no time turnin' th' Dancin' Sal's' head fer that island, an' by th' mornin' o' th' fourth day we'd dropped anchor in th' little cove indicated an' 'us follerin' th' old man off down th' beach. You see, we hadn't calkalated on bein' called t' dig all day fer nothin' somethin' 'at wasn't lost, but we let it go too far t' speak up an' say th' thing 'us bogus.



3. "Th' capt'in tried t' cheer us up by promisin' t' divvy ekal, an' I will say 'at we 'us su'prised t' find everything put as set down on paper, even t' th' big tree, an' when we found a pile o' rocks showin' where t' dig, it begun t' look's though th' lubber 'ad told th' truth by mistake. Bill 'lowed as how he 'ad his good pints, even if he 'ad lived a little rough in his time.



a "As soon as Old Walrus got th' stuff located he run up his true colors an' threatened t' give a broadside t' th' first one e' us 'at looked crooked. Arter we'd dug fer a consider'ble spell, I thought o' a scheme an' just then Bill struck th' box. This 'us late in th' arternoon an' th' capt'in 'us dozin' up above, so what does Bill an' me do but start tunnelin' through th' bank.



5. "We calkalated 'at it wusn't more'n a fathom or so due east, so we worked our way along by dead reckonin' towin' th' chest astern, an' acter an hour's hard work we struck daylight. Th' idea bein' o' course t' leave th' old cap on guard duty while we cut fer th' boat, but just then we heard 'im hailin' up above fer all he 'us worth.



down th' bank ahead o' us, we set out fer th' boat as fast as our sea legs 'd carry us, but it wus no use, fer th' capt'in soon spied us an' we 'us overhauled at th' water's edge! Bill an' me never so much as got a look at what 'us in that chest, but it couldn't a'been but one thing (judgin' from th' monogram on th' end of the chest.)"